

**DELL**  
A MOVIE  
CLASSIC

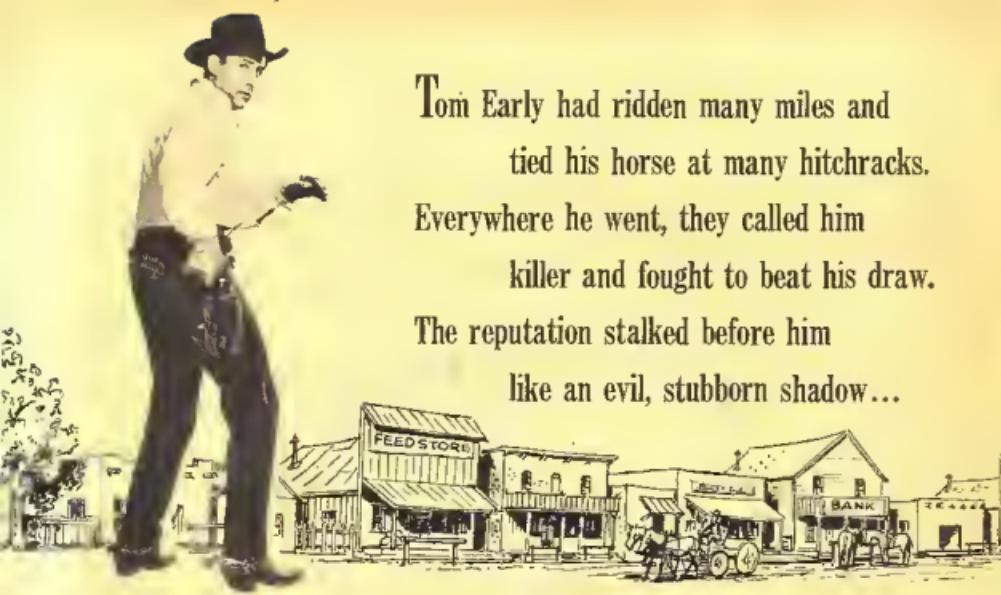
# GUN GLORY

NO. 846 10¢

One man  
stood  
between  
the people  
and  
destruction.



An M-G-M Production in CinemaScope and Metrocolor



Tom Early had ridden many miles and  
tied his horse at many hitchracks.  
Everywhere he went, they called him  
killer and fought to beat his draw.  
The reputation stalked before him  
like an evil, stubborn shadow...



It fell on Tom's son, tearing him with bitterness...



Turned a man of peace to thoughts of gunfire...



And made a peaceful valley thunder into violence!

M-G-M Presents

**STEWART GRANGER RHONDA FLEMING**  
*in*  
**GUN GLORY**

Co-Starring CHILL WILLS

With

STEVE ROWLAND JAMES GREGORY JACQUES AUBUCHON

Screen Play by WILLIAM LUDWIG

Based on the Novel "MAN OF THE WEST" by PHILIP YORDAN

In CinemaScope and METROCOLOR

Directed by ROY ROWLAND Produced by NICHOLAS NayFACK

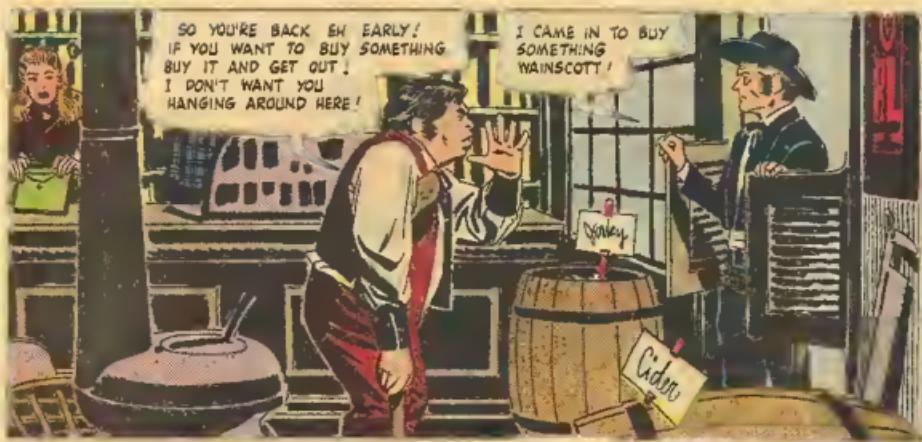
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Picture

**GUN GLORY**, No. 846. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. © 1957 by Loew's Incorporated. Based on the M-G-M motion picture "Gun Glory." All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co., Printed in U.S.A.

# GUN GLORY

THE PEACEFUL QUIET OF THE LITTLE SETTLEMENT OF NEW HOPE, IN A LUSH, GREEN WYOMING VALLEY, IS BROKEN BY EXCITED WHISPERS WHEN A TALL, LEAN, DUST-COATED HORSEMAN RIDES SLOWLY INTO TOWN...





WHO  
IS  
HE?

HIS NAME IS TOM EARLY! HE RAN  
OUT ON HIS WIFE AND SON THREE  
YEARS AGO! WE HEARD HE HAD  
TURNED GAMBLER AND GUN-  
TOTIN' KILLER!

MAYBE THAT'S  
ONLY GOSSIP!

IT'S TRUE, ALL RIGHT! THERE'S  
NO PLACE FOR HIM IN THIS  
TOWN NOW! WE OUGHT TO  
RUN HIM OUT!

EARLY RIDES  
TOWARD  
A SMALL  
FARMHOUSE  
IN THE  
VALLEY  
A FEW MILES  
FROM TOWN...

WE'RE ALMOST HOME FELLA!  
THAT MUST BE TOM! HE'S SURE  
GROWN UP! HE'S NOT  
A BOY ANY MORE!

HELLO,  
TOM!

YOU! WHAT DO  
YOU WANT HERE?  
WHY'D YOU COME  
BACK?

I'VE COME HOME!  
THIS IS MY HOME,  
ISN'T IT?

IT'S YOUR LAND AND  
YOUR HOUSE... BUT I  
DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS  
YOUR HOME!

I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR  
FEELING LIKE YOU DO TOM!  
I'VE RIDDEN A LONG WAY...

I SUPPOSE EVEN A  
GUNSLINGER HAS TO  
STOP AND REST  
SOMETIMES!

WHERE'S  
YOUR  
MOTHER?

SHE'S HERE! BUT NOT IN THE  
HOUSE! MA'S OVER THERE!



THAT EVENING...

I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO STAY  
HERE TONIGHT! IN THE MORNING  
ONE OF US CAN GET OUT. THERE'S  
PLenty OF STEW... IF YOU'RE  
HUNGRY

THANKS!



MUST BE MIGHTY  
LONESOME... LIVING  
HERE BY YOURSELF  
TOM!

IT IS! BUT I CAN GET  
ALONG! I'M STILL WONDERING  
WHY YOU CAME BACK!



I MISSED YOUR  
MOTHER AND YOU  
I'M NOT AS BAD  
AS YOU THINK TOM.  
THE STORIES ABOUT  
ME HAVE GROWN  
BIGGER AND  
BIGGER WITH  
THE TELLING !

WHY DID  
YOU GO  
AWAY ?

I WANTED TO DO SOMETHING  
BIG... MAKE A FORTUNE ! YOUR  
MOTHER UNDERSTOOD ! MAYBE  
YOU WILL TOO... SOMEDAY !

MA ALWAYS SAID  
YOU'D COME HOME  
AND SETTLE  
DOWN !

I'M SURE SHE'D WANT US  
TO STAY TOGETHER, SON ! I  
HOPE YOU MIGHT EVEN  
GET TO LIKE ME !

WE CAN'T LIVE LIKE THIS  
THOUGH ! TOMORROW I'LL GO  
TO TOWN AND FIND SOMEONE  
TO KEEP HOUSE FOR US !

I'LL ADMIT IT  
WOULD BE NICE  
TO HAVE DECENT  
FOOD AND A  
CLEAN HOUSE  
AGAIN !

EARLY NEXT MORNING...

WHY ARE YOU TAKING THOSE  
GUNS TO TOWN ? AIMING TO  
SHOOT SOMEBODY ?

NO ! BUT I DON'T  
FEEL DRESSED  
WITHOUT  
THEM !

SURE YOU WON'T  
RIDE IN WITH ME ?

I'LL STAY HERE AND DO THE  
CHORES ! I DON'T RELISH  
SITTING BESIDE SIX-GUNS !

EARLY DRIVES INTO NEW HOPE...

MORNING, EARLY! ARE YOU PLANNING TO STAY IN THE VALLEY... NOW YOU'VE COME BACK?

I MEAN TO TRY IT PREACHER BUT FOLKS SURE DON'T SEEM VERY FRIENDLY!

THERE'S BEEN A LOT OF TALK ABOUT YOU! COME TO MEETING SUNDAY... AND I'LL GIVE YOU A HAND!

I'LL DO THAT, PREACHER! THANKS!

MEANWHILE...

THAT GUNSLINGER'S IN TOWN AGAIN! HEY! WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE?

A NEW DRESS! I SENT AWAY FOR IT!

NO ONE IN MY HOUSEHOLD WILL WEAR A GAUDY DRESS LIKE THIS!

BUT I BOUGHT IT WITH MY OWN MONEY! I LIKE BRIGHT COLORS

THE MISSUS AND I TOOK YOU IN LIKE OUR OWN DAUGHTER, WHEN YOUR FOLKS DIED ON THE TRAIL! YOU'LL DO AND WEAR WHAT I SAY!



YOU'LL WEAR DECENT, DARK CLOTHES AND BEHAVE AS IS BEFITTIN' ! IF I CATCH YOU SMIRKIN' AT THAT GUNSLINGER LIKE YOU DID BEFORE ... !

GOOD MORNING, MISS ! HOWDY, WAINSCOTT !

ARE YOU STILL AROUND ? WE DON'T WANT YOUR KIND IN THIS PEACEFUL LAW-ABIDIN' TOWN !



BUT I AIM TO STAY WAINSCOTT ! I CAME IN HERE TO BUY A STOCK OF GROCERIES !

I'LL GET THEM FOR YOU !

SO LONG, WAINSCOTT ! I'LL BE BACK WHEN THESE SUPPLIES ARE GONE !

WAIT ! YOU FORGOT THIS, MISTER EARLY !



TOM AND I NEED SOMEONE TO COOK AND KEEP HOUSE FOR US ! DO YOU KNOW ANYBODY WHO'D LIKE THE JOB ?

I'LL TRY TO FIND SOMEONE ... !

JUST THEN...

HEY !  
LOOKIT !  
WHO ARE THEY ?



I KNOW THOSE  
HOMBRES...GRIMSELL!  
GUNN! BLONDIE! THEY'RE  
BAD MEDICINE! I  
WONDER WHAT THEY  
WANT IN THIS  
TOWN!



WHO'S THE  
MAYOR HERE?

WE DON'T HAVE ONE! I'M THE PREACHER!  
IF YOU WANT SOMETHING...MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU!



THAT WILL WRECK OUR  
FARMS AND THE WHOLE  
TOWN! WHAT RIGHTS  
HAVE YOU TO DO IT?

AN INDIAN TREATY TO  
DRIVE MY CATTLE THROUGH  
THE PASS!

AND THESE  
GUNS!

I'M COLLECTIN' A HERD O'  
CATTLE...TWENTY THOUSAND  
HEAD...JUST BEYOND THE PASS  
I'M GOIN' TO DRIVE 'EM  
THROUGH THIS VALLEY!



WE HAVE DEEDS  
TO THIS VALLEY  
LAND...ON FILE  
IN LARAMIE! WE'LL  
LET A FEDERAL  
JUDGE DECIDE  
BETWEEN OUR  
RIGHTS AND  
YOURS!

I DON'T  
HAVE  
TIME TO  
WAIT!



TOM EARLY!  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOIN' HERE?

I LIVE HERE! I'M A FARMER!  
I HAVE A DEED TO MY LAND...  
LIKE THESE OTHER PEOPLE!

IF YOU DRIVE YOUR  
CATTLE THROUGH THIS  
VALLEY... YOU'LL HAVE  
TO GO OVER MY  
LAND... AND ME!

WHEN MY HERD'S READY...  
I'M MOVIN' THROUGH! YOU  
CAN'T STOP ME EARLY!



GET OUT OF HERE,  
GRIMSELL ! YOU TOO,  
GUNN ! TAKE BLONDIE  
WITH YOU ! IF YOU'RE  
SMART, YOU'LL STAY  
AWAY FROM THIS  
VALLEY !



YOU'RE A TRIGGER-HAPPY  
KILLER EARLY ! YOU'VE  
SPOILED OUR CHANCES TO  
SETTLE PEACEABLY WITH  
THESE MEN !



YOU ALL SAW WHAT THIS  
GUNSLINGER DID ! HE'S  
WRECKED THE PEACE OF  
OUR TOWN ! LET'S RUN  
HIM OUT !

MISTER EARLY DIDN'T START IT  
HE ONLY DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO !  
TO SAVE HIS LIFE !



NO DAUGHTER OF  
MINE IS GOING TO  
STICK BY A  
RENEGADE  
KILLER !

BUT HE  
WAS ONLY  
TRYING  
TO  
PROTECT...



I DON'T CARE THIS  
HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH !  
GET YOUR THINGS TOGETHER  
AND GET OUT OF MY  
HOUSE !



LATER, EARLY TELLS TOM WHAT HAPPENED...

IF YOU HADN'T WORN  
YOUR GUN... YOU  
COULDN'T HAVE  
USED IT !

IN THAT CASE BLONDIE  
WOULD HAVE SHOT ME  
IN THE BACK !



YOU COULD HAVE  
STAYED CLEAR...  
AND LET THE  
PREACHER  
SETTLE IT

A MAN CAN'T STAY OUT,  
WHEN HIS LAND AND HIS  
LIFE IS THREATENED. YOU'LL  
LEARN THAT SOMEDAY, TOM!

THAT EVENING...

THERE'S  
SOMEONE  
OUTSIDE,  
TOM!

WHY DO YOU  
NEED A GUN  
TO SEE WHO  
IT IS?



MAY I  
COME IN?

SURE, JO. BUT WHAT'RE YOU DOING  
HERE AT THIS HOUR?



MISTER WAINSCOTT TURNED  
ME OUT! I'D LIKE TO TAKE  
THAT HOUSEKEEPING JOB...  
IF IT'S STILL OPEN!

IT IS! WE'D BE  
MIGHTY OBLIGED  
TO HAVE YOU!



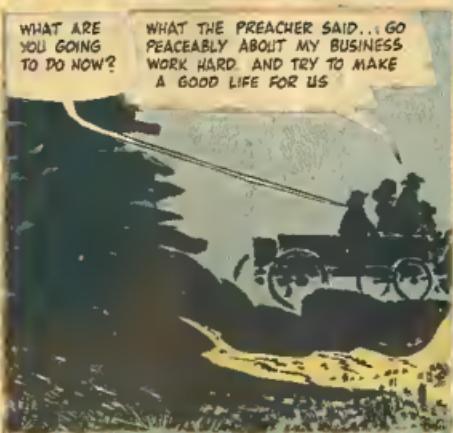
A FEW DAYS LATER...

THIS IS SUNDAY MORNING! HOW ABOUT ALL OF US  
GOING TO CHURCH? THAT'LL SHOW THE FOLKS I MEAN  
TO BE A PEACEFUL, LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN!

IT'S A GOOD IDEA...  
IF YOU REALLY DO  
MEAN IT!







THAT NIGHT

COME IN, PREACHER! SOMETHING SPECIAL  
MUST'VE BROUGHT YOU 'WAY OUT HERE!

IT DID! I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ALONE,  
EARLY...IF TOM AND JO DON'T MIND!



IS TROUBLE  
BREWING?

I'M AFRAID SO! I'VE BEEN GOING  
FROM FARM TO FARM CALLING THE  
MEN TO A MEETING!



GRIMSELL'S STILL  
GATHERING HIS HERO  
JUST OUTSIDE THE PASS  
WE BETTER FIND A MAN  
TO GO TO LARAMIE AND  
BRING BACK OUR DEEDS  
TO THIS LAND!



DEEDS WON'T STOP GRIMSELL!  
WE'VE GOT TO RUN HIM OUT...  
BEFORE HE HAS TIME TO BRING  
IN A BUNCH OF GUNSLINGERS  
TO HELP HIM!

NO! WE'LL  
SETTLE IT  
THE LEGAL  
WAY!



YOU CAN'T SETTLE ANYTHING  
THE LEGAL WAY WITH GUN-TOTING  
CROOKS LIKE GRIMSELL!

NEVERTHELESS,  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
TRY IT!



WE'LL HAVE THE MEETING AT  
THE CHURCH DAY AFTER  
TOMORROW! I HOPE YOU'LL  
BE THERE!

I'LL BE  
THERE!

DID THE PREACHER  
HAVE NEWS ABOUT  
GRIMSELL?

HE'S STILL IN THE PASS  
THE PREACHER WANTS TO  
BRING THE DEEDS FROM  
LARAMIE TO SHOW HIM -



THAT'LL STOP HIM FROM  
COMING INTO THE VALLEY!  
IT'LL PROVE WE REALLY  
OWN THE LAND!

THE ONLY THING  
IT'LL PROVE IS THAT  
GRIMSELL CAN'T  
READ!

YOU'RE STILL A HOODLUM  
GUNFIGHTER! YOU DON'T  
BELIEVE IN LAW AND  
ORDER!

YOU'LL FIND OUT THAT  
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE  
TO USE GUNS TO WIN  
LAW AND ORDER, TOM!



AT THAT  
SAME TIME,  
GRIMSELL  
AND GUNN  
ARE  
Huddled  
in their  
cattle  
camp  
near the  
end of  
the pass...

HOW MUCH LONGER  
ARE WE GOIN' TO WAIT  
HERE, GRIMSELL?

WE'VE GOT EIGHTEEN THOUSAND HEAD BY THE LAST  
COUNT! WHEN WE GET TWENTY THOUSAND WE MOVE!



THEN I'VE GOT TIME TO  
GET TOM EARLY! I OWE  
THAT TO BLONDIE! HE  
WAS MY FRIEND

YOU CAN DO IT  
LATER! FORGET  
EARLY NOW!



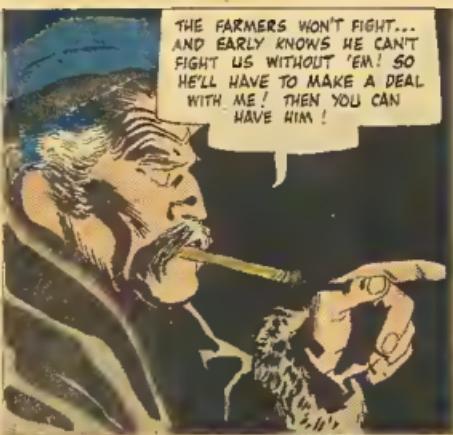
WE CAN'T FORGET HIM! HE'S  
IN OUR WAY! HIS LAND'S  
RIGHT ACROSS THE NECK  
OF THE PASS!

HE CAN'T  
STOP US!



THE FARMERS WON'T FIGHT...  
AND EARLY KNOWS HE CAN'T  
FIGHT US WITHOUT 'EM! SO  
HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE A DEAL  
WITH ME! THEN YOU CAN  
HAVE HIM!

OKAY! SEE THIS WATCH?  
IT BELONGED TO BLONDIE!  
I PROMISED MYSELF I'LL  
GET EARLY BEFORE IT  
STOPS TICKING! THEN  
I'LL NEVER WIND  
IT AGAIN!



EARLY NEXT MORNING...

YOU MUST BE YOUNG TOM EARLY! MY NAMES  
GRIMSELL! WHERE'S YOUR PA? I WANT TO  
TALK BUSINESS WITH HIM!

HE'S WORKING IN THE  
NORTH PASTURE, DIGGING  
A WELL!



ILL GO TO  
THE PASTURE  
WITH YOU!

NO! YOU STAY HERE! YOU MIGHT  
TRY ARGuin' TOO SOON... LIKE  
BLONDIE DID!

YOU'D BETTER TAKE  
THESE GUNS TO  
YOUR FATHER!

WE WON'T NEED THEM!  
GRIMSELL ISN'T  
WEARING ANY!



GRIMSELL! I  
THOUGHT MAYBE  
YOU'D CHANGED  
YOUR PLANS AND  
MOVED OUT!

I'M NOT READY TO MOVE  
YET! WHEN I AM, I'M COMIN'  
THROUGH THE PASS AND THIS  
VALLEY!

I'LL BUY YOUR LAND,  
EARLY! YOU CAN NAME  
YOUR OWN PRICE...  
AND I'LL PAY IT!

IT'S NOT FOR SALE!  
I'M SAVING IT FOR  
MY BOY!



I'LL ONLY NEED IT FOR ABOUT  
AN HOUR! I WON'T HURT YOUR  
FIELDS! I'LL DRIVE THE CATTLE  
DOWN THE ROAD!

BUT YOU'LL  
WRECK THE  
OTHER FARMS!

WHAT DO YOU  
CARE ABOUT  
THOSE DUMB  
FARMERS?

NOTHING! AND I FEEL THE SAME  
WAY ABOUT YOU! THIS IS MY  
HOME AND I'M NOT SELLING--  
SO GET OUT!!



YOU'RE A FOOL, EARLY!  
YOU COULD GO PLACES  
WITH THE MONEY I'D  
PAY YOU!

I'M STAYING RIGHT  
HERE, GRIMSELL!  
THAT'S FINAL!

DID YOU TALK  
EARLY INTO  
A DEAL?

NO. WELL HAVE TO TAKE CARE  
OF HIM YOUR WAY! LET'S GET  
OUT OF HERE PRONTO!



ANY  
QUESTIONS?

YES! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THOSE PAPERS WILL MAKE GRIMSELL TURN AROUND? I KNOW HIM! YOU DON'T! HE WON'T TURN BACK!

WHILE YOU WAIT FOR THOSE DEEDS, HE'LL HAVE TIME TO SEND FOR HIRED GUNS TO HELP HIM!



WHAT WOULD  
YOU DO,  
EARLY?

I'D GO AND GET HIM NOW!  
IF YOU DON'T, HE'LL RAMPAGE  
THROUGH THIS VALLEY...FATTEN  
HIS CATTLE ON YOUR GRAIN...  
AND KILL EVERY MAN WHO  
TRIES TO STOP HIM!

HE WOULDN'T...  
NOT WHEN HE  
SEES OUR LEGAL  
TITLES TO THE  
LAND!

WE WANT TO SETTLE THIS  
PEACEABLY...WITHOUT GUN  
FIGHTING! I VOTE WE SEND  
MARTIN TO LARAMIE AS  
WE PLANNED!

SURE!  
RIGHT!



EARLY RETURNS TO HIS FARM AND TELLS TOM AND JO ABOUT THE MEETING...

THEY WON'T BELIEVE  
YOU HAVE TO USE FORCE  
—NOT LEGAL PAPERS  
—TO STOP LAWLESS  
RUFFIANS LIKE  
GRIMSELL!

MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT!  
MAYBE THEIR WAY  
IS BEST!



WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING  
NOW?

TO SEE IF MARTIN GETS  
THROUGH THE PASS...AND  
GRIMSELL'S HOODLUMS!

YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT  
RUNNING OUT AGAIN...  
OR GOING TO JOIN UP  
WITH THOSE OTHER  
GUNSLINGERS?

TOM! DON'T SAY  
THAT! YOU MUST  
TRUST YOUR  
FATHER!



AT DAWN, EARLY LOOKS DOWN  
FROM HIS NIGHT CAMP ON A  
RIDGE AND SEES THE VAST HERD  
OF CATTLE, READY TO CHARGE  
THROUGH THE PASS INTO THE  
VALLEY...

THOUSANDS OF THEM!! THEY'LL TRAMPLE ALL THE CROPS  
IN THE VALLEY... IF THEY GO THROUGH!!



ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PASS, GRIMSELL RELIEVES GUNN, WHO HAS  
BEEN STANDING NIGHT GUARD...

ONE OF THE FARMERS IS RIDIN'  
INTO THE PASS! HE'S PROBABLY HEADIN'  
FOR LARAMIE! HE MIGHT BRING BACK  
THE LAW!



SEE THAT HE  
DOESN'T GET  
TO LARAMIE,  
GUNN!

HE WON'T!  
I'LL STOP  
HIM!





**EARLY HEARS THE DISTANT BLASTS  
OF GUNN'S RIFLE...**

**GUNSHOTS! THEY  
CAME FROM THE PASS!**



**EASY, BOY! THOSE  
SHOTS CAME FROM  
SOMEWHERE NEAR  
HERE! LOOKS LIKE  
A MAN ON THE  
GROUND UP  
AHEAD!**



**IT'S MARTIN!  
NOTHING I CAN  
DO FOR HIM NOW.  
BUT I CAN DO  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT HIS  
KILLER!**



**A FEW MINUTES LATER... AS GUNN REPORTS TO GRIMSELL IN THE  
COW CAMP...**

**OWWWWW!!!**



**HOLD IT, ALL OF YOU! I FOUND MARTIN, GRIMSELL!  
THE FARMERS DIDN'T WANT ANY FIGHTING... BUT I'LL BET  
THEY WILL NOW!**

**THEN WE'LL FIGHT!**



THERE'S ANOTHER WAY,  
GRIMSELL! YOU CAN TURN  
BACK AND DRIVE YOUR  
CATTLE EAST TO THE  
RAILROAD!

THEY'D LOSE TOO MUCH  
WEIGHT BY THE TIME WE  
GOT THERE! THEY'RE  
LEAN NOW!

THEN YOU DON'T AIM JUST  
TO CROSS THE VALLEY! YOU  
AIM TO STAY AND FATTEN  
YOUR HERD ON THE  
FARMER'S GRAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT. EVERY  
POUND ON THOSE STEERS  
MEANS DOLLARS TO ME!

THE KID W.

ARE THOSE DOLLARS  
WORTH A BIG FIGHT,  
GRIMSELL?

THEY SURE ARE! AND I'M READY FOR  
IT! THIRTY GUNFIGHTERS CAME IN HERE  
YESTERDAY! I DON'T HAVE TO BUY  
YOUR LAND NOW, EARLY!

SLOWLY GUNN EDGES TOWARD COVER...

HOLD IT, GUNN! DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP!  
NOBODY'S GOING TO GET THE DROP ON ME  
FROM COVER!

O-KAY, EARLY...

DON'T TRY ANY MORE FOOL  
TRICKS, GUNN!



KEEP OUT OF THE FIGHT,  
EARLY...AND WE WON'T  
TOUCH YOUR FARM! I  
GIVE YOU MY WORD!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR  
BREATH, GRIMSELL! I'M  
GOING NOW! AND DON'T  
TRY TO STOP ME! I'LL  
SHOOT THE FIRST MAN  
WHO MOVES!

LET'S GO BOY! WE'LL  
TAKE MARTIN TO TOWN!  
MAYBE I CAN CONVINCE  
THOSE FARMERS WHAT  
WERE UP AGAINST!

MEANWHILE,  
MARTIN'S  
RIDERLESS  
HORSE HAS  
RETURNED  
TO TOWN...

THERE'S BLOOD ON THE  
SADDLE! GRIMSELL'S HOODLUMS  
MUST'VE GOTTEN HIM!

THEY'LL GET EVERY MAN  
WE SEND! WHAT ARE WE  
GOING TO DO?

FIGHT! THAT'S ALL  
WE CAN DO NOW! WELL  
ROUND UP ALL THE MEN  
AND THEIR WEAPONS!

LATER...

WE'RE GOING TO  
FIGHT FOR OUR  
LAND, TOM! WE  
NEED ALL THE  
MEN! WHERE'S  
YOUR PA?

I DON'T KNOW!  
HE WENT AWAY  
LAST NIGHT! BUT  
I'LL GO WITH  
YOU!!

DON'T GO, TOM! THOSE FARMERS HAVEN'T A  
CHANCE! THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIGHT  
MEN LIKE GRIMSELL!

WAIT  
FOR  
YOUR  
FATHER!

WE WON'T COME BACK!  
HE'S NEVER AROUND  
WHEN WE NEED  
HIM! 'BYE, JO!



THE DETERMINED FARMERS, LED BY THE PREACHER, RIDE INTO THE PASS...

LOOK! MUST BE THE FARMERS!  
MEBBE THEY'RE MOVING OUT OF  
THE VALLEY!

NOT CARRYIN' GUNS! THEY'RE  
COMIN' TO KEEP US OUT... THE  
POOR FOOLS!



GRIMSELL  
SAID NO  
SHOOTING  
TILL HE  
GIVES THE  
ORDER!

OKAY! GO AND  
GET HIM QUICK!!  
HE'LL SET A GOOD  
TRAP FOR THOSE  
FARMERS!



LOOK! SMOKE!  
THAT MUST BE  
GRIMSELL'S  
CAMP!

WE'LL SPLIT INTO TWO BUNCHES AND RIDE  
INTO CAMP FROM OPPOSITE SIDES! YOU TAKE  
ONE BUNCH, JOEL, AND CIRCLE AROUND!



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY'RE  
GONE!!

LOOKS LIKE  
WE SCARED  
THEM OFF!

GUESS THEY  
WERE AFRAID TO  
STAND AND  
FIGHT!!



WE CAN GIVE THANKS WE  
WERE SPARED THE NEED TO  
USE FIREARMS AND KILL!



SUDDENLY, HIDDEN GUNS BLAZE FROM COVER...

IT'S A TRAP!

RUN!!

THEY'LL KILL US ALL !!

BAM BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

BLAM

STOP FIRING! WE'VE BEATEN 'EM! THE  
ONES STILL ALIVE ARE RUNNING! NOW'S THE  
TIME TO START MOVIN' THE HERD!  
LET'S GO, BOYS!

WHILE THE BATTLE IS RAGING IN GRIMSELL'S CAMP...

WHERE'S  
EVERYBODY?

ALL THE ABLE-BODIED MEN  
HAVE GONE TO THE PASS TO  
FIGHT GRIMSELL!



YOU TAKE CARE OF MARTIN!  
I'M GOING TO FIND THE  
MEN.

EARLY MEETS THE RETURNING, DEFEATED FARMERS...

WHERE'S  
PREACHER?

BACK IN GRIMSELL'S CAMP!  
THEY TRAPPED US AND  
BEAT US!

YOUR SON TOM'S  
BACK THERE TOO  
EARLY!



LATER...

THANK HEAVEN I FOUND YOU! WHERE ARE YOU HURT, TOM?

MY LEG! WE WALKED INTO A TRAP! IT WAS AWFUL... PREACHER'S STILL ALIVE... OVER THERE...

TAKE IT EASY! I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AND PREACHER BACK TO TOWN TO GET PATCHED UP!

AN HOUR LATER...

YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN A FEW DAYS TOM!

THANKS FOR EXPLAINING THINGS TO ME I'M SORRY FOR THINKING YOU'D LEFT US TO GO WITH GRIMSELL

MAYBE NOT, TOM! NOT IF I CAN STOP THEM! AND I HAVE SOMETHING IN THE BARN THAT MIGHT DO THE TRICK! TAKE CARE OF HIM, JO!

IN THE HOURS BEFORE DAWN, EARLY MOVES SLOWLY AND CAUTIOUSLY THROUGH THE DARK, SHADOWY PASS, PLANTING STICKS OF DYNAMITE AND MARKING THE SPOTS...

I'VE ALMOST FINISHED THE JOB! MY GUESS IS THEY'LL START MOVING THE HERD AT SUNUP!

EARLY FINDS COVER AND WAITS. THEN AT DAWN...

HERE THEY COME! AND HERE GOES THE FIRST DYNAMITE BLAST!

BAM

EXPLOSIONS ROCK THE PASS, AS EARLY FIRES AT THE CACHES OF DYNAMITE STICKS... AND THE TERRIFIED CATTLE TURN BACK, IN A WILD STAMPEDE...

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

THE PASS IS BLOCKED!  
WE CAN'T GET  
THROUGH!

ONLY ONE HORSE  
COULD'VE DONE IT!  
LET'S GET HIM NOW!

IN THE FARMHOUSE KITCHEN...

THE EXPLOSIONS  
HAVE STOPPED!  
YOUR FATHER  
SHOULD BE  
BACK SOON!

THAT MUST  
BE HIM  
COMING NOW!  
I HEAR A  
HORSE!

WHERE'S  
EARLY?

HE'S NOT  
HERE!

WHERE IS HE?  
SPEAK UP, OR  
I'LL...

YOU'LL DO NOTHING, GUNN!  
WE DIDN'T COME TO GET AN  
INJURED BOY AND  
A GIRL!

WE DYNAMITED THE PASS, DIDN'T WE? ONE GOOD MAN STOPPED YOU AND YOUR ARMY OF GUNSLINGERS!

HOLD IT, GUNN! EARLY'S COMING NOW! GET OVER BY THE DOOR!!



WE'LL SEND YOU  
OUT TO MEET  
HIM, KID!

COME OUT IN THE  
OPEN, EARLY... OR  
MY NEXT SHOT'LL GO  
BETWEEN THESE  
TWO!

DROP YOUR GUNBELT  
AND STEP OUT WITH  
YOUR HANDS HIGH  
EARLY!

I GAVE YOU YOUR CHANCE  
AND YOU TURNED IT DOWN  
EARLY! NOW YOU'LL DO  
THE PAYING

AND YOU'LL PAY FOR WHAT YOU DID TO BLONDIE!  
YOU WERE TOO FAST FOR HIM... BUT I GUESS  
YOU'RE SLOWED DOWN NOW!!

LOOKS LIKE YOU  
WIN, BOYS!



YOU TALK FAST, GUNN! AND MAYBE YOU DRAW FAST! BUT YOU SURE DON'T THINK FAST!

I SHOULD'VE GOTTEN YOU THE FIRST TIME WE CAME HERE...LIKE I WANTED TO!

YOU MEAN WHEN I WAS IN THE PASTURE WITH MY BACK TURNED AND DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE? THAT'S YOUR WAY, GUNN!

WHAT ABOUT YOUR WAY NOW? YOU'RE NOT GIVIN' ME A CHANCE ARE YOU?



I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE, GUNN! TAKE MY GUN, TOM! WATCH GRIMSELL!

HERE'S YOUR CHANCE, PAL! I HAVEN'T EVEN GOT A GUN! LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU ARE WITH YOURS! MAKE YOUR MOVE! GO FOR YOUR GUN!



AT THE FIRST SIGN OF MOVEMENT, EARLY LUNGES...

OWWWWW...!!!





A PLEDGE **DELL**  
**COMIC** TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

# TEN MILLION CATTLE



Spring, 1866 . . . dust clouds rose over the plains, the bawling of cattle filled the air . . . the great cattle drives had begun! For the next twenty-five years, trails from range to railhead would swarm with livestock; ten million cattle, a million horses, driven by forty thousand cowboys!



Every cowboy on a drive had a special job. One of the hardest was that of the drag rider, who rode at the dusty rear of the herd, urging on the laziest critters.



Each man took his turn as night guard, which meant watching for rustlers and straying cattle and singing soothing songs to the herd to keep it from stampeding.



The most honored and dangerous post on a drive was that of the two point riders, who rode at the head of a herd, determining its direction. They were first to swim strange rivers, the first to meet Indian attacks.



On the great drives, the cowboy met many dangers daily, including fires, floods, and stampedes. So, at the end of the long trail, his spirits high, he "painted the town red!"

# JUICY FRUIT GUM Safety Quiz

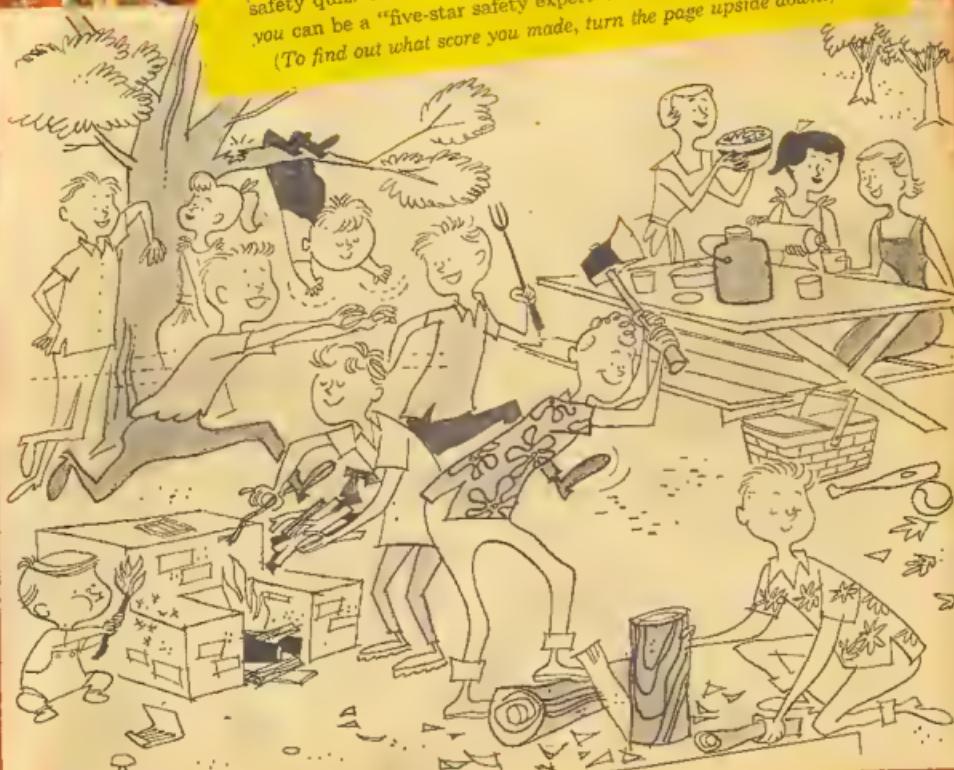
## Have Some Fun!

See if you can tell

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



Chew swell-tastin' JUICY FRUIT GUM. Helps keep your teeth clean. Won't spoil your appetite. Remind your Mom to bring some home.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEA!

ANSWERS: Boy holding wood while other boy chops • Boy chopping wood with fire • Boy running with sharp object in hand. in the middle of crowd • Boy doing tricks • Small child playing with knife • Boy running with sharp object in hand.

